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The English

LADY'S CATECHISM;

English Lady

SHEWING

The Pride and Vanity of our *English Quality, in relieving Foreigners before their own Country* Folks.

London: Printed in the Year 1756

THE
English Lady's Catechiſm

Q. YOU ſay Madam, you were brought up in the Chriſtian Religion, pray of what Nation are ye?

A. I am an Engliſh Lady by Birth.

Q. What is your Name?

A. *Vanity.*

Q. Who gave you this Name?

A. Ev ry Body.

Q. Who were your Godfathers and Godmothers.

A. The Mercer, Laceman, Simpſtreſs and Milliner.

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Q. Who

Q. Who confirmed you?

A. Madam Moiselle the French Mantua-Maker.

Q. What is your Form of devotion?

A. Six Yards of silk extraordinary, furbelow'd up to the Pockets, and three Guineas for Making,

Q. Why would you give a French Woman three Guineas, when an English Woman will do it for one, as well if not better?

A. Only for the Name of having it made by a French Woman *that when I am ask'd by another Lady of Quality*, who *made my Mantua*, *I may say in a French* Tone, *Madam* Moiselle *the French Mantua-Maker.*

Q. How was you *Educated*?

A. At a French Boarding School.

Q. After what Manner?

A. By the help of a *French Dancing*

Master.

Master, a French singing Master, and a French Waiting Woman.

Q. *Let me hear* you proceed?

A. Before I could speak English, I was taught to Jabber French, in short danc'd French Dances at Eight, Sung French Songs at Eleven, spoke French at Thirteen, and before I was Fifteen, could talk nothing else but French.

Q. Let me hear you go on till you come to Twenty?

A. At Sixteen, I began to think of a Man, at Seventeen, I lov'd a Man at Eighteen I sigh'd for a Man. at Nineteen I sent for a Man, and at Twenty I run away with a Man.

Q How do you employ your Time now.

A. I lie in Bed till Noon. dress all the Afternoon, Dine in the Evening, and play at Cards till Midnight.

Q. How

Q. How do you ſpend the Sabbath.
A. In Chit-chat.
Q. What do you talk of ?
A. New Faſhions and New Plays,
Q. How often do you go to Church ?
A. Twice a Year, or oftner, according as my Husband gives me Cloaths ?
Q. Why do you go to Church when you have new Cloaths ?
A. To ſee other Folks finery, and to ſhew my own, and laugh at thoſe ſcurvy out of Faſhion Creatures, that comes there for Devotion.

Q. Pray Madam what Books do you read?
A. I read lewd Plays and Romances.
Q. What ſort of People do you converſe with
A. Thoſe Sort of People like myſelf, that make Pride and Pleaſure their Devotion, new Faſhions their daily Prayers, laugh at all below them, and envy thoſe above them.

Q. Who is it you Love ?
A. Myſelf.
Q. What No Body elſe ?
A. My Page. my Monkey, and Lap Dog.

Q. What

Q. Why do you love them?

A. Why because I am an Engliſh Lady and they are Foreign Creatures, my Monkey from the Eaſt Indies, my Page from Genoa, and the Lap Dog from Vigo.

Q. Would they not have pleaſed you as well if they had been Engliſh.

A. No for I hate every thing that Old England brings forth, except it be the temper of an Engliſh Husband, and the Liberty of an Engliſh Wife, I love the French Bread, French Wines, French ſauces, and a French Cook, in ſhort I have all about me French or foreign, *from my Waiting Woman to my Parot, only my* Steward.

Q. Why would you have your Steward an Engliſhman and all the reſt of your Servants Foreigners?

A. Becauſe I love to be cheated in my own Language, I would have my footman a french man, my butler an Italian, my porter a dutch man, and my Coachman a ſpaniard, then for my furniture I would have nothing Engliſh from my beſt Bed to my Piſs Pot, and was i forc'd to eat our Engliſh proviſion, it ſhould come from Cornwall, Berwick upon Tweed, or ſome remote Places

Q. How do you beſtow your Charity?

A. On ſuperanuate ladies and french whores

whose Pride and Vanity has brought them to Poverty, and retain so much of the french mode that to the last you may see them in an Old tattered silk gown, a high-head, a draggle tail, a pair of laced shoes, and an old furbelow scarf, and never a smock on, and these they will have if they dine on scraps for a fortnight.

Q What does the Poor get at your Door?

A Nothing.

Q How do you answer them?

A. In these dictates of Charity they must go to their own Parishes; and sometimes they give me the trouble to send for the Beadle, to carry them there.

Q Then Madam since you are so religious, how do you carry yourself to your Neighbours.

A. Sir i scorn my poor Neighbours, and i backbite the Rich, the Rich i invite to dinner because they do not want it, and i deny the Poor because they do.

Q How do you govern your Family?

A. As other ladies do, i love gaming and tolerate it among my servants; i leave them to their own licentious appetites, to swear, curse, riot and drink, and do what they please, i give them a great deal of liberty, and *but little wages*, and if the Steward happens to get my House-

keeper

keeper with Child, I make my Coachman Marry her, turn away my Footman for a ſpring to my Maid, and her I marry to my Lords Chamberlain, and give her ſix changes of my old caſt of Cloaths for her dowry, and ſometimes I fancy the Butler, becauſe he's handſomer than my Husband.

Q. *How often do you ſend your Family to prayers*

A. I never call my Family to prayers but them to Church ſometimes, and that is but when I am Cuckolding my Husband at home that I might do it in private, and my ſervants are glad of the oportunity, but if they never go to Church, I am pleaſed with any excuſe, and don't care where they go.

Q. *How do you pay your Debts ?*

A. Some with Money, and ſome with fair promiſes ; I ſeldom pay any body's Bills but I run more in their Debts, I give poor Tradſmen Ill Words, and the Rich I treat civilly, in hopes to get further into their Debts.

FINIS.